

MONEY, MONEY, MONEY.

Love and the happy maid
Who walked beside him through the shade
Spoke not of art nor life nor love
Nor of the stars that gleamed above,
But as they passed I heard
The oft-repeated word:
"Money," "Money," "Money."

Above the sounds of tramping feet
Where people hurry through the street,
Where cars and trucks choke up the way
And dark disasters of the day
Are madly cried aloud,
I hear the eager crowd
Yell: "Money!" "Money!" "Money!"

I saw a mother with her child
Upon her breast; she sadly smiled
Down at the little face, but said
No word of him whose weary head
Lay pillowed 'neath the grass—
All that she said, alas!
Was: "Money," "Money," "Money."

Out through the spired temple's door
I see the pious people pour,
And as they saunter homeward through
Gay street and leafy avenue,
Unmindful of the need
Of sacrament or creed,
They babble: "Money," "Money," "Money."

A curse upon the word, I say!
It sickens me; I'll fare away,
Far from the sordid, greedy throng
And listen to the West Wind's song,
I'll hear the cricket raise
Its little hymn of praise. . . .
Lord love me! all it says
Is: "Money," "Money," "Money."
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Lost Continent

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

Pub. by Harper & Bros. Copyright, 1901, by Cutcliffe Hyne.

CHAPTER IX.

PHORENICE, GODDESS.

A motley crowd filled the street which ran past the front of the obscure temple, through which I gained entrance to the city, and all were hurrying one way. With what I had been told, it did not take much art to guess that the great stone circle of our Lord the Sun was their mark, and it grieved me to think of how many venerable centuries that great fane had appeared before the weather and the earth tremors, without such profanation as it would witness to-day. And also the thought occurred to me: "Was our Great Lord above drawing this woman on to her destruction? Would He take some vast and final act of vengeance when she consummated her final sacrifice?"

But the crowd pressed on, thrilled and excited, and thinking little (as is a crowd's wont) on the deeper matters which lay beneath the bare spectacle. From one quarter of the city walls the din of an attack from the besiegers made itself clearly heard from over the houses, and the temples and the palaces intervening, but no one heeded it. They had grown callous, these townfolk, to the battering of rams, and the flight of fire-darts, and the other emotions of a bombardment. Their nerves, their hunger, their desperation were stung to such a pitch that little short of an actual storm could stir them into new excitement over the siege.

All were weaponed. The naked carried arms in the hope of meeting some one whom they could overcome and rob; those that had a possession walked ready to do a battle for its ownership. There was no security, no trust; the lesson of civilization had dropped away from these common people as mud is washed from the feet by rain, and in their new habits and their thoughts they had gone back to the grade from which savages like those of Europe have never yet emerged. It was a grim commentary on the success of Phorence's rule.

The crowd merged me into their ranks without question, and with them I pressed forward down the winding streets, once so clean and trim, now so foul and mud-strewn. Men and women had died of hunger in these streets these latter years, and rotted where they lay, and we trod their bones under foot as we walked. Yet rising out of this squalor and this misery were great pyramids and palaces, the like of which for splendor and magnificence had never been seen before. It was a jarring admixture.

In time we came to the open space in the center of the city, which even Phorence had not dared to encroach upon with her ambitious building schemes, and stood on the secular ground which surrounds the most ancient, the most grand, and the barest of all this world's temples.

Since the beginning of time, when man first emerged among the beasts, our Lord the Sun has always been his chief god, and legend says that he raised this circle of stones himself to be a place where votaries should offer him worship. It is the fashion among us moderns not to take these old tales in a too literal sense; but for myself, this one satisfies me. By our wits we can lift blocks weighing 600 men, and set them as the capstones of our great pyramids. But to uprear the stones of that great circle would be beyond all our art, and much more would it be impossible to-day to transport them from their distant quarries across the rugged mountains.

There were nine-and-forty of the stones, alternating with spaces, and set in an accurate circle, and across the tops of them other stones were set, equally huge. The stones were undressed and rugged; but the huge massiveness of them impressed the eye more than all the temples and daintily toiled pyramids of our wondrous city. And in the center of the circle was that still greater stone which formed the altar, and round which was carved, in the rude chiseling of the ancients, the snake and the outstretched hand.

The crowd which bore me on came to a standstill before the circle of stones. To trespass beyond this is death for the common people; and for myself, although I had the right of entrance, I chose to stay where I was for the present, unnoticed among the mob, and wait upon events.

Nearer and nearer drew the drums and the braying of the other music, and presently the head of a glittering procession began to arrive and dispose itself in the space which had been set apart. Many a thousand poor, starving wretches sighed when they saw the wanton splendor of it. But these lords and these courtiers of this new Atlantis had no concern beyond their own bellies and their own backs, except for their one alien regard—their smirking affection for Phorence.

I think, though, their loyalty for the empress was real enough; and it was not to be wondered at, since everything they had came from her lavish hands. Indeed, the woman had a charm that cannot be denied; for when she appeared riding in the golden castle (where I also had ridden) on the back of her monstrous shaggy mammoth, the starved, sullen faces of the crowd brightened as though a meal and sudden prosperity had been bestowed upon them; and without a word of command, without a trace of compulsion, they burst into spontaneous shouts of welcome.

She acknowledged it with a smile of thanks. Her cheeks were a little flushed, her movements quick, her manner high-strung, as all well might be, seeing the horrible sacrilege she had in mind. But she was undeniably lovely; yes, more adorably beautiful than ever with her present thrill of excitement; and when the stair was brought, and she walked down from the mammoth's back to the ground, those near fell to their knees and gave her worship, out of sheer fascination for her beauty and charm.

Ylga, the fan-girl, alone of all that vast multitude round the sun temple, contained herself within her formal paces and duties. She looked pained and troubled. It was plain to see, even from the distance where I stood, that she carried a heavy heart under the jewels of her robe. It was fitting, too, that this should be so. Though she had been long enough divorced from his care and fostered by the empress, Ylga was a daughter of Zaemon, and he was the chiefest of our Lord the Sun's ministers here on earth. She could not forget her upbringing now at this supreme moment when the highest of the old gods was to be formally defied. And perhaps also (having a kindness for Phorence) she was not a little dreadful of the consequences.

But the empress had no eye for one sad look among all the sea of glowing faces. Boldly and proudly she strode out into the circle, as though she had been the duly appointed priest for the sacrifice. And after her came



"BACK WITH YOU, OUTSIDE THIS CIRCLE."

a knot of men, dressed as priests, and bearing the victim. Some of these were creatures of her own, and it was easy to forgive mere ignorant laymen, won over by the glamour of Phorence's presence. But some, to their shame, were men born in the Priests' clan, and brought up in the groves and colleges of the Sacred Mountain, and for their apostasy there could be no palliation.

The wood had already been stacked on the altar-stone in the due form required by the ancient symbolism, and the empress stood aside while those who followed did what was needful. As they opened out, I saw that the victim was one of the small, cloven-hoofed horses that roam the plains—a most acceptable sacrifice. They bound its feet with metal gyves, and put it on the pyre, where, for awhile, it lay neighing. Then they stepped aside, and left it living. Here was an innovation.

The false priests went back to the farther side of the circle, and Phorence stood alone before the altar. She lifted up her voice, sweet, tuneful and carrying, and, though the din of the siege still came from over the city, no ear there lost a word of what was spoken.

She raised her glance aloft, and all other eyes followed it. The heaven was clear as the deep sea, a gorgeous blue. But as the words came from her, so a small mist was born in the sky, wheeling and circling like a ball, although the day was windless, and rapidly growing darker and more compact. So dense had it become that presently it threw a shadow on part of the sacred circle that soothed it into twilight, though all without, where the people stood, was still garish day. And in the ball of mist were little quick stabs and splashes of noiseless flame.

She spoke not in the priests' sacred tongue—though such was her wicked cleverness that she may very well have learned it—but in the common speech of the people, so that all who

heard might understand, and she told of her wondrous birth (as she chose to name it), and of the direct aid of the most high gods, which had enabled her to work so many marvels. And in the end she lifted both of her fair white arms towards the blackness above, and with her lovely face set with the strain of will, uttered her final cry:

"O my high father, the sun, I pray you now to acknowledge me as your very daughter. Give this people a sign that I am indeed a child of the gods, and no frail mortal. Here is sacrifice unlit, where mortal priests with their puny fires had weekly, since the foundation of this land, sent savory smoke towards the sky. I pray you send down the heavenly fire to burn this beast here offered, in token that though you still rule on high, you have given me Atlantis to be my kingdom, and the people of the earth to be my worshippers."

She broke off and strained towards the sky. Her face was contorted. Her limbs shook. "O mighty father," she cried, "who hast made me a god and an equal, hear me! hear me!" Out of the black cloud overhead there came a blinding flash of light, which spat downward on to the altar. The cloven-hoofed horse gave one shrill neigh, and one convulsion, and fell back dead. Fames crackled out from the woodpile, and the air became rich with the smell of burning flesh. And lo! in another moment the cloud above had melted into nothingness, and the flames burned pale, and the smoke went up in a thin blue spiral towards the deeper blues of the sky.

Phorence the empress stood there before the great stone, and before the snake and the outstretched hand of life which were inscribed upon it, flushed, exultant, and once more radiantly lovely; and the knot of priests within the circle, and the great mob of people without, fell to the ground adoring.

"Phorence, goddess!" they cried. "Phorence, goddess of all Atlantis!" But for myself, I did not kneel. I would have no part in this apostasy, so I stood there awaiting fate.

CHAPTER X.

A WOOLING.

When the silence had grown again, and Phorence turned and saw me standing alone among all the prostrate worshippers, I stepped out from the crowd and passed between two of the great stones, and went across to where she stood beside the altar. I did not prostrate myself. At the prescribed distance I made the salutation which she herself had ordered when she made me her chief minister, and then hailed her with formal decorum as empress.

"Deucalion, man of ice," she reported.

"I still adhere to the old gods!"

"I was not referring to that," said she, and looked at me with a sidelong smile. But here Ylga came up to us with a face that was white and a hand that shook and made supplication for my life. "If he will not leave the old gods yet," she pleaded, "surely you will pardon him? He is a strong man, and does not become a convert easily. You may change him later. But think, Phorence, he is a Deucalion; and if you slay him here for this one thing, there is no other man within all the marches of Atlantis who could so worthily serve."

The empress took the words from her. "You slut," she cried out. "I have you near me to appoint my wardrobe and carry my fan, and you dare to put a meddling finger in my policies? Back with you, outside this circle, or I'll have you whipped. Aye, and I'll do more. I'll serve you as Zaemon served my captain, Tarca. Shall I point a finger at you, and smite your pretty skin with a sudden leprosy?"

The girl bowed her shoulders and went away cowed, and Phorence turned to me. "My lord," she said, "I am like a young bird in the nest that has suddenly found its wings. Wings have so many uses that I am curious to try them all."

"May each new flight they take be for the good of Atlantis."

"Oh," she said, with an eye-flash, "I know what you have most at heart. But we will go back to the pyramid and talk this out at more leisure. I pray you now, my lord, conduct me back to my riding beast."

It appeared then that I was to be condoned for not offering her worship, and so putting public question on her deification. It appeared also that Ylga's interference was looked upon as untimely, and, though I could not understand the exact reasons for either of these things, I accepted them as they were, seeing that they forwarded the scheme that Zaemon had bidden me to carry out.

So when the empress lent me her fingers—warm, delicate fingers they were, though so skillful to grasp the weapons of war—I took them gravely, and led her out of the great circle, which she had polluted with her trickeries. I had expected to see our Lord the Sun take vengeance on the profanation while it was still in act; but none had come, and I knew that he would choose his own good time for retribution and appoint what instrument he thought best, without my raising a puny arm to guard his mighty honor.

So I led this lovely, sinful woman back to the huge red mammoth which stood there tamely in waiting, and the smell of the sacrifice came after us as we walked. She mounted the stair to the golden castle on the shaggy beast's back, and bade me mount also and take seat beside her. But the place of the fan-girl behind her was empty, and what we said as we rode back through the streets there was none to overhear.

She was eager to know what had befallen me after the attack on the

gate, and I told the tale, laying stress on the worthiness of Nais, and uttering an opinion that with care the girl might be won back to allegiance again. Only the commands that Zaemon laid upon me, when he and I spoke together in the sacred tongue, did I withhold, as it is not lawful to repeat these matters save only in the high council of the priests itself as they sit before the Ark of Mysteries.

"You seem to have an unusual kindness for this rebel Nais," said Phorence.

"She showed herself to me as more clever and thoughtful than the common herd."

"Aye," she answered, with a sigh that I think was real enough in its way, "an empress loses much that meaner woman gets as her comrade due."

"In what particular?"

"She misses the honest wooing of her equals."

"If you set up for a goddess—" I said.

"Tah! I wish to be no goddess to you, Deucalion. That was for the common people; it gives me more power with them; it helps my schemes. All you seven higher priests know that trick of calling down the fire, and it pleases me to flit it. Can you not be generous, and admit that a woman may be as clever in finding out these natural laws as your musty elder priests?"

"Remains that you are empress."

"Nor empress either. Just think that there is a woman seated beside you on this cushion, Deucalion, and look upon her, and say what words come first to your lips. Have done with ceremonies, and have done with statecraft. Do you wish to wait on as you are till all your manhood withers? It is well not to hurry unduly in these matters; I am with you there. Yet who but a fool watches a fruit grow ripe, and then leaves it till it is past its prime?"

I looked on her glorious beauty, but as I live I left me cold. But I remembered the command that had been laid upon me, and forced a smile. "I may have been fastidious," I said, "but I do not regret waiting this long."

"Nor I. But I have played my life as a maid time enough. I am a woman, ripe and full-blooded, and the day has come when I should be more than what I have been."

[To Be Continued.]

One of Wellington's Officers.

On good authority soldiers like best to be officered by gentlemen, but they have their choice of the type. Of the right kind was Gen. Crawford, the leader of the light division.

An incident in his career during one of the Wellington wars shows him to have been rich in that justice which commands respect from equals and loyalty from inferiors; in a word, he kept discipline without regard to rank.

His division was crossing a ford on one of the Spanish marches, and an officer, to keep his breeches dry, rode through on a soldier's back. Crawford observed the thing with disgust, and in a minute was splashing through the water after them both.

"Put him down, sir!" he shouted. "Put him down! I desire you to put that officer down instantly!"

The soldier dropped his burden and went on.

"Return back, sir," Crawford said to the officer, "and go through the water like the others. I will not allow my officers to ride upon the men's backs through the rivers; all must take their share alike here."—Youth's Companion.

His Royal Highness.

A good story is told of England's heir apparent, who is now making the grand imperial tour. He was riding on a London bus in 1900, not many months ago, and being of an inquiring turn of mind, asked the driver, beside whom he sat, his reason for exclaiming, whenever he whipped up one of the horses: "Come up, your royal highness, will you?" "Why do you call him royal highness?" asked the duke.

"Well, sir," he replied civilly, "cause he's so 'orty and lazy, and good for nothing! See?"

His royal highness did not pursue the subject, but afterwards told the story to his friends with great glee, and so it got into print.—London Answers.

Afterthoughts.

Man's inhumanity to man frequently affords a great deal of entertainment for other men.

It is remarkable how many things we feel that we have always known turn out not to be so.

The difference between what we have been and what we are either makes us miserable or complacent.

If we didn't forget some of the things we are going to do when we get a chance we shouldn't be able to remember anything else.

It is probably the fact that virtue is its own reward that causes so many to turn their attention to other things.—Indianapolis News.

Principal Requirement.

"How's your voice?" the superintendent inquired of the man who had applied for a position as conductor on the street car line.

"Excellent," replied the applicant. "I can call out the names of the streets so everyone will understand."

"Oh, that's quite immaterial," returned the superintendent. "Let's hear how you would cry 'Move up! There's lots of room in front! That's what counts when it comes to packing a car.'—Chicago Post.

Money for Her.

Mr. Gull—I dreamed the other night that I was going around in rags.

Fortune Teller—Ah! that means money.

Mr. Gull—Does it, really, ma'am?

Fortune Teller—Yes, indeed. One dollar, please.—Philadelphia Press.

THE ISTHMIAN WAR.

Small Revolutionary Party Defeated by Colombian Troops.

Panama, Colombia, Feb. 6.—The steamer Taboga, which arrived here Wednesday afternoon from Chiriqui with cattle and passengers, reports the defeat of a small revolutionary expedition sent out by Gen. Herrera, the capture of a number of revolutionists and their arms, and of 60 horses destined for the revolutionary forces. Everything was quiet at Chiriqui when the Taboga left that port. The boat sent with dispatches for Gov. Castro was met near its destination by the Taboga. The fleet of the revolutionists, composed of three gunboats, is still off Yeguel. A volunteer corps numbering 500 men has been organized here. Fifteen hundred men from the province of Antioquia have left for here to reinforce the government troops. It is believed the presence of these additional soldiers will end the active revolution on the isthmus.

MAY GIVE UP THE COLONY.

British Will Abandon the Idea of Fortifying Wei Hai Wei, China.

London, Feb. 6.—According to a Calcutta correspondent the British government has decided to abandon its intention of fortifying or garrisoning the colony of Wei Hai Wei, China, will withdraw all its troops from that place and transfer its control to the civil authorities. It seems doubtful even, continues the correspondent, if the colony will be retained. Its position is useless from a military viewpoint, except by enormous expenditures, and it is undoubtedly a "white elephant."

The Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail learns that Germany is in no way concerned in the reported decision of Great Britain to abandon Wei Hai Wei.

THE BILL COMPLETED.

The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation Measure.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying the appropriations for numerous branches of the government service, was completed Wednesday by the house committee on appropriations. It carries \$25,168,899, or about half a million below the estimates. In the item increasing specific salaries 266 such increases are on account of rural free delivery. It is proposed in the bill to continue for another year the temporary force of employees now in the treasury, war and post office departments, whose services are necessary because of increased work incident to the war with Spain.

TO ANNEX CUBA.

Resolution Introduced Inviting the Republic to Join the United States.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Representative Newlands (Nev.), of the ways and means committee, who was the author of the resolution annexing Hawaii, introduced a joint resolution inviting the republic of Cuba to become a part of the United States, first as a territory and then as a state of the union, to be called the state of Cuba; also authorizing 25 per cent. reduction of duty on the present crop of Cuban sugar, in consideration of Cuba's granting preferential rates to the United States. The resolutions confine the 25 per cent. reduction of duties to the period prior to January 1, 1903.

OLEOMARGARINE INDUSTRY.

Total Value of Product \$12,988,525
An Increase of 318 Per Cent.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The census bureau has issued an advance bulletin on the manufacture of oleomargarine in the United States. It shows that the number of establishments increased from 12 to 24 between 1890 and 1900, with a total capital of \$3,023,646, an increase of 376 per cent. The value of the products was \$12,988,525, an increase of 318 per cent. Oleomargarine manufactured as a by-product by slaughtering and meat packing establishments is not included in these statistics.

Freight House Fire.

Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 6.—Fire of unknown origin partially destroyed, with its contents, the historic New York Central freight house in Southwest street, a one-story brick structure about 900 feet long. The building was filled with freight said to be worth about \$100,000.

Developing Friendly Relations.

London, Feb. 6.—Since the death of Li Hung Chang, cables a Shanghai correspondent, there has been a noticeable development in the friendly relations of China and Japan. This rapprochement is particularly marked in the attitude of Chi Li and Yang Tse viceroys.

An Excise Amendment.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 6.—District Attorney Jerome, of New York, Wednesday submitted to the democratic leaders of both the senate and assembly an excise amendment permitting the opening of saloons between 1 p. m. and 11 p. m. on Sunday.

Rockefeller's Gift Accepted.

Providence, R. I., Feb. 6.—The gift of \$75,000 from John D. Rockefeller for the erection of a social and religious building was formally accepted by the Brown university corporation Wednesday afternoon.

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Senate—An extended speech on the pending Philippine tariff bill was delivered in the senate by Mr. Morgan (Ala.), who devoted particular attention to an amendment he offered to the bill last week. He maintained that the enactment of the bill as it stands now would not be a constitutional remedy for the situation the measure is designed to relieve, but said with the adoption of his amendment the bill would stand the closest scrutiny of the courts. An hour and a half was devoted to consideration of a bill to increase the salaries of judges of United States courts, but no action was taken.

House—The house prepared to defend itself against what it considers the threatened invasion by the senate of its prerogative in the matter of revenue legislation by directing the ways and means committee to investigate the subject and report to the house its conclusions. The action of the house was the outgrowth of the agitation in the senate of the claim that reciprocity treaties affecting the customs revenues can be negotiated without the concurrence of the house. Several private claims bills were passed.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Senate—Another spirited debate, with the Philippine bill as the text, was precipitated in the senate Monday as the result of some statements made by Mr. Carmack (Tenn.), in the course of an extended speech on the general Philippine question. Prior to the taking up of the Philippine bill the measure providing for an increase in the salaries of United States judges was under discussion for an hour. Bills introduced: Fixing the salaries of postmasters in offices where the receipts exceeded \$1,000,000 annually; to limit the effect of the regulation of interstate commerce between the several states in goods, wares and merchandise, wholly or in part manufactured by convict labor, or in any prison or reformatory; providing that the commandant of the marine corps shall have the rank, pay and allowances of a major general of the army.

House—The house devoted Monday to general debate upon the oleomargarine bill. The opponents of the measure attempted to filibuster at the opening of the session, but were beaten by more than two-thirds vote. Those who antagonized the bill favored the adoption of the substitute which is designed to prevent the fraudulent sale of oleomargarine under the guise of butter. Representative Blakeney introduced a bill limiting the price of sleeping car tickets on inter-state railway lines. The rates are \$1 for an upper and 25 cents extra for a lower for 300 miles, with an increase for longer distances.

Washington, Feb. 5.—Senate—After brief discussion Tuesday the senate passed the bill providing for a 25 per cent. increase in the salaries of United States judges. All amendments were voted down, including one to increase the salaries of cabinet officers from \$8,000 to \$12,500 a year. During the remainder of the day's session the urgent deficiency appropriation bill was under consideration, the Philippine tariff measure being laid aside temporarily. John F. Dryden was inducted into office as the successor of the late Senator William J. Sewell (N. J.). Senator Jones (Ark.) introduced a bill increasing from \$8 to \$12 per month the pensions of Mexican war veterans under the act of January 29, 1897, who have reached the age of 70 years or over.

House—Debate on the oleomargarine bill continued Tuesday in the house and the prospects are that a vote will not be reached earlier than Thursday. The opponents of the bill are making a strong fight so far as the presentation of argument is concerned.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Senate—Throughout Wednesday's session the senate had under consideration the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, and just before adjournment passed it substantially in the shape in which it was reported to the senate by the committee. The following resolutions and bills were introduced: Directing the attorney general to bring suit to determine the constitutionality of the retrocession of that portion of the original District of Columbia which was ceded to the United States by the state of Virginia; increasing the salaries of senators and members of the house to \$7,500, and the salaries of the speaker of the house and the president pro tem of the senate to \$15,000 each; to amend the law requiring railroad trains to be equipped with automatic couplers, so as to provide explicitly that it shall apply to all vehicles engaged in the interstate commerce or those engaged in business in the territories; providing for the transmission in the mails of sums of money of one dollar or less by postage stamp certificates to be used in lieu of postage stamps; also a bill authorizing the construction of a gunboat of the Helena type of about 1,500 tons displacement to cost not more than \$500,000.

House—An agreement was reached in the house Wednesday whereby the oleomargarine bill will be brought to a vote after two days of consideration, one to be devoted to general debate and one to debate under the five minute rule. The debate Wednesday continued in desultory fashion without special incident. Thursday the bill will be laid aside to permit action on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bills.

The House Killed the Bill.

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 6.—The house of representatives killed the bill to prohibit little children from working in the cotton factories of this state. The vote was 54 to 52, with five pairs. The senate passed it last year.

Resumption of Specie Payment.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Secretary Hay has received from United States Minister Wilson at Santiago, Chili, a copy of a law recently passed by the Chilean congress which provides for the postponement of the resumption of specie payments until January 1, 1905.

Hohenzollern at St. Thomas.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., Feb. 6.—The German imperial yacht Hohenzollern, which left Kiel January 18, and touched at Gibraltar January 23, arrived here Wednesday morning. The vessel had an unusually fine voyage.